TUESDAY EVENING JANUARY 29.

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PER YEAR \$3.50

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class

OUR NEWEST SOCIETY STAR.

MRS. BLAINE'S FAVORABLE CONTRACT WITH MANAGER FROHMAN. It Secures Her a Large Salary, a Private

Secretary and Other Allowances The Role of Rosalind Contemplated for Her Her Debut to Be Made in the Fall, Probably at the Star. The contract has been signed, and Mrs.

James G. Blaine, jr., is to be regarded as a

ntu re star society actress, under the management of Daniel Froman, of the Lyceum Her debut will not occur until late in the Fall, however, and the play has not as yet been decided upon beyond the fact that it is

to be a society drama. It is not a sudden determination which induces Mrs. Blaine to go on the stage, but merely the renewal of a contract made two years ago with Mr. Frohman, which was

broken by her marriage. At that time she was to appear with Modjeska, and later to be installed as one of the Lyceum stock company.

Her costumes, as before announced in True EVENING WORLD, will be the product of home manufacture, and not ordered from abroad as those of other society stars have been.

Shakespearian characters are the ambition of Mrs. Blaine, and it is likely that she will be given an opportunity to display her talent in the portrayal of Rosalind in "As You Like It." That, however, is a subject for future consideration.

By the terms of contract she will be given

a weekly salary and a percentage of the re-ceipts, besides having all her travelling ex-penses paid, those of her child's nurse and a private secretary.

The amount of her salary was not divulged.

The amount of her salary was not divulged, but it is said to be larger than has ever been paid any leading actor or actress.

It would naturally be supposed that the Lyceum Theatre would be the scene of her debut, but Mr. Frohman says that the Star Theatre will probably be selected.

While she always possessed a good share of dramatic ability, she has improved wonderfully under the tuition of David Belasco, and the Jelay in signing the contract was due to the latter's desire to put the finishing touches on her dramatic education.

## WORLDLINGS.

John Wanamaker's life is insured for a round million of dollars, which a statistician computer is at the rate of \$7,500 for every pound of his

An authentic silver dollar of the Confederate States is valued by coin collectors at \$1,000. Only a few were coined before the Confederate Mint ran out of silver.

The costlicst book owned in Chicago is a copy of the first folio edition of Shakespeare, pullished in 1623. It is regarded as the finest copy in America and is valued at \$10,000. Its owner is a man who made a fortune on the Chicago Board of Trade.

Charles H. Hoyt's four farces-"A Rag Baby, "A Bunch of Keys," "A Tin Soldier " and "A Hole in the Ground," have earned him nearly half a million dollars. He is a young man of thirty, and eight years ago was writing paragraphs for a Boston paper.

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.

A. R. Greekan POPULAR BROOKLYNITES.

Edwin Knowles drives a stylish bay to a Brewster dog cart of the latest London fushion Walter Sinn still looks fondly back on the days spent in the old "Poly." He attends all the class reunions.

Charley Seymour's friends will be rejoiced to learn that he has now entirely recovered from his late indisposition. Col. W. E. Sinn is away, engaged in the phi-lanthropic work of bestowing "Fascination"

on his fellow-creatures. Thomas H. Troy is a young lawyer of much promise. Like his father, he is a deep thinker

and a man of few words. Col. Theo. Morris, aside from being a judge of the good and bad in dramatics, is a musical

eritical of considerable ability. Assemblyman Peter R. McKann drops in or his many friends whenever he can escape from

his legislative duties at Albany.

Lee Ottolengin, the gentlemanly Treasurer of the Grand Opera-House, is once more at his post. He is deservedly popular.

Trust Company, is a musician, both vocal and instrumental, of no mean order. Laurent Howard, who looks after the active

William E. Story of the American Loan and

management of the Lee Avenue Academy, is a clever delineator of comedy roles. Jack Richartz, whose only occupation is to spend his income, lends his bright presence to

Fulton street on sunshiny afternoons. Chief Usher George Helon, of the Park Theatre, spends much of his time during the summe pulling a boat over the crystal surface of Prospect Park Lake.

An Insane Wanderer Found Henry C. Garretson, an insane German, was

found wandering on Lexington avenue early this morning by Policeman Wyckel, of the East One Hundred and Thirty-sixth street station. Garretson's home is in Jersey City, but he has been confined in Bellevue Hosnital for some time because of his insanity. Yesterday he was taken from Bellevue by his wife, and while ac-companying her to their home in Jersey City he slipped away.

"L" Road Men to Have a Dauce.

The Green Spots Association, which contains many of the employees of the Elevated railroads, will have their annual ball at Mount Morris Hall, One Hundred and Thirtieth street and Third avenue, on Tuesday evening. Feb. 12. The officers are: P. J. Kempe, President; H. J. Jayzo, Vice-President; W. F. Kempe, Secretary; John McConville, Treasurer, and John C. Kurtz, Floor Manager.

LET JOY BE UNCONFINED.

A SIMPLE WAY TO DRIVE OFF THE GLOOMY SHADOWS.

> Blooded Stock. [From Texas Strings.]



Dr. Van Nest Jof. New York -It costs me a reat effort to give my consent for my son to marry your daughter. You see, ours is the Knickerbocker stock, and the best blood in the country.

Mr. Whiteomb (of New Jersey)—Well, our folks ain't much on blooded stock, though we do have some nighty fine hogs; but our crops can't be beat nowhere.

A Verdict of Inexperience.

"Cicely, dear, who was the best man at your

wedding?"
Why, my husband, of course." A Good Chance. | From the New York Westig. |

Doubted.

he stairs) I'm all out of breath.

'Fortune knocks once at each man's door."
This we're inclined to doubt;
Or if she ever knocked at ours
We certainly were out.

(From the New York Weekly ! Theatrical Mausger (to applicant for position Do you think you would make a good walking enfleman? Actor (suspicionaly)-Um-cr-how far West

tre you going ? Saw the Artist. [Pon the Philadelphia Record.]
Mrs. Westend-Did you see the artist Whistler Mr. Lakeside (of Chicago) -Yes, indeed-heard her whistle.

[From the New York Weekly.] Iowa Lady-Where is my husband? Servant-He just stepped out to the drug store,

"My goodness! Is he drinking again ?" An Interesting Pact. [From the Atlanta Constitution.]
The New York Evening World thinks that the ' red-headed negro " in " How I Escaped," the

recent novel of Mr. Parkins, of Atlanta, was a remarkable race freak. It is all right; whether a freak or not, the red-headed colored brother is an interesting fact. Bound to Have Peace.

[From Time.]
Eastern Man—Is this a peaceful and law-abid-Arizonan-Peaceful! Law bidin'? I'd say hit was. When a man lives hyer he's get fer be law bidin'. Wy, we hung four men hyer last night fer stealin' hosses. ng community?

A Dearth of Startlers. Foreman-We can't set this poem according to

opy, sir.

Managing Editor-Why not? Foreman-Because the editor-in-chief has just cent in a leader on woman suffrage that has leaned out all the exclamation points in the Unsuccessful Coaching.

I From the New York Weekly, 1

Mrs. Hayseed (in hotel dining-room)-What a

Mr. Hayseed (whispering)-Say gas-jets, Marier; them ain't lamps.

Mrs. Hayeed (loudly)—Yes, as I was saying, whata bright hight the gas-jets give; guess they're fresh trimmed.

Where to Look for It.

[From Time.] Mr. Dusenberry-I can't see anything about the shipwreck which happened in the paper. Look under the head of 'marine intelligence. my dear." 'It isn't there." 'Then look under marine stupidity.'" There isn't such a heading." 'Then there ought to be, my dear. No intelligent collision ever happened."

Not to Blame. [From the Chicago Tribune,]
Newly Arrived Spirit (wandering nimlessly about)-What place is this? Can I come in ? St. Peter-Where are you from?

St. Feter -- Mark St. Peter -- Always lived there?
Spirit--Yes. Born there,
St. Peter (compassionately)—No wonder you never heard of this place, my poor friend. You never had a chance. Come in.

Secrets of Greatness.

I From the New York Weekly. 1 Ambitious Youth-Father, I am unwilling to

go through life a nobody. I wish to leave a same. I long to breathe the sweet atmosphere of fame. I am resolved to become great. Will advise me? Wise Father—With pleasure. The foundation of greatness is a good education. A. Y. —I am laying it. W. F.—Next, you med industry and good habits. A. Y.—Yes. What else? W. F.—Always be polite to newspaper

No Fire Needed. [From the New York Workly.]

Woman (to tramp.—Want something to cat, ch? My fire is out, and I have no kindling to light it. Can't cook, or even warm things, withnt a fire, you know. Framp-No, mum.
There is wood and a hatchet out in the

'Yes, mum; I see it. Have you any pie?"
'I have name and pumpkin.
'Pumpkin will do, mum. That's good cold."

(From the New York Weekly, ]
Woman (to tramp)—There, I have obeyed the divine injunction to "Feed the hungry," and and now I hope you will remember that one good turn deserves another, and chop a little wood

for me.

Tramp—I'm very serry, main, but I've got an engagement, an must harry off.

"Why, what have you to do?"

"It is my soleme, dury, mum, to go out into the highways and by-ways, an tell hungry gents like myself that this 'ere house is a good place to git a square meal."

It is it and Mr the part Precision.

Salary No Object.

(From the Chicago Tribune.)
Young Woman (at intelligence office)—Any sitnations open to-day? Manager-Yes. There is a fine opening for a second girl" in a good family on Sunny ave-

nue, \$4 a week. Duties light. And you get

12. The officers are: P. J. Kempe, President; H. J. Jaygo, Vice-President; IW. F. Kempe, President; Chances?

Manager—Let me see. H'm. Yes, Grindem & action and tones the whole digestive organism.

Hardface, the dealers in green hites and tanners' supplies, in the basement this side of the docks on Dingy Row, want an assistant book-keeper. Salary small, of course.

MONELL'S TEXTHING CORDIAL produces caim and the salary. Give me a note to the firm!

HOOD'S SATSAPATIL

Sold by all druggists \$1: siz for \$5. Prepsident;

Loung Woman (excitedly)—Never mind the salary. Give me a note to the firm!

SADIE MARTINOT IN GERMAN.

"Erstes Début auf der Deutschen Bühne von Sadie Martinot," It took place last night at Amberg's Theatre. Sadie became a fraulein in the presence of an immense crowd of German enthusiasts and American dudes; she resolutely cast in her lot with the Schlags and the Schnetzs

and the Eberts and the Hartmanns.
I confess that I went to Amberg's in dire perplexity. I could not picture that little Anglo-Saxon lady in the throes of guttural declamation. In French I could have imagined her give ing utterance to a fresh, piquant, coquettish little "Tiene!" but I wondered how the cleaginous and breezy "Ach!" would ooze from the dainty curves of her lips. It seemed strange to me. I surmise that Miss Martinot's career has been too full of surprises for anything to seem

Martinot's language Betting, the heroine, does not make her appearance until the first act is well under way. It is very dreary to me before she comes. I cannot get up any interest in Herr Schuctz, while the hofberren, and pagen, and soldaten, and bauern and bauerrinen pall upon ne. Those who do not know what these words mean are referred to a German dictionary, for Miss Martinot's fair sake. | I imagine that many wiffer as I do.

Ah! She is coming now. How do I know it: Why, I have just heard Roseo use the word Bettina in the midst of a volley of Teutonic nil. I "catch on" to the Bettina as a drowning man is popularly disposed to clutch at a straw. I feel very proud at my sagacity, as the Bettina is nearly lost to my comprehension by the unusual way in which it is pronounced.

Some runs in covered with little bits of straw, as dainty a little Bettina as eyes could wish to gaze upon. I can see no fault in her except her wig. It is a very wiggs wig, fearfully blombe and dollish, and not as becoming as it might be Sadie makes a sweet little e-surtesy, and casts one coquettish glance at the audience. I can inter pret that glance. It says as plainty as words: "You dear little fellows with the high collars Tobacco-chewing Husband (after ascending and the walking sticks. I see you over there at the back of the theatre. Ed like to say someyou see my dresses. The e won't need transla-

Then she comes forward and sings. Sadie has a delicious German accent, I immediately acimit. I don't know whether it is North Germa or South German, or whether Hanover would approve of it. But I am quite sure that it is surringly tender and that New York will like it. she is not in the least embarrasced. She seem to look upon it as a joke. And yet-poor little desolate Sadie in that wilderness of Teutonismcan I blame her if she dwells a great deal to: nch with the audience, and pays far too inth

attention to the stage ? Uncharitable people will say that she is anxious to see what impression she makes with her owneyes. But I am not uncharitable. I will simply a cribe Miss Martinot's perpetual appeals to the parquet, the balconics and the boxes to: sort of homeshek feeling, a species of appeal to the Americanism in the house—"My body is on

the stage, my heart is with you." I look at her in the embrace of Herr Schnetz, but there she has no need to feel uncomfortable. An embrace is an embrace, all the world over, and there is no use for a key to explain it. Sadie easts upon the German herr such a saccharine look that she must have subdued him. Her red. ripe lips are dangerously near to his, her eye are riveted upon the broad expanse of his intel lectual forehead. I feel sure that he is glad she

s in the company.

Then comes the "Gobble" song. Thes gurgles it. Judic purrs it; Miss Martinot chirrops it. She has a wofully small voice, but she is a clever little woman. She knows full well that if she trys any roulade business she will be dismal. She has no desire to be dismal. and she makes the most of her tiny youal en dowment with marvellously good results. What she sings the sings correctly and inoffensively.

The "trobble" song is very prettily given, says a babel of German voices when it is over I listen to what everybody says. I like Sadie myself, but I want to know how the Germans like her. I have no difficulty in ascertaining They are charmed with her personality; they are captivated by her bewitching little German accent; they are disappointed with her voice You see, Germans are extremely inusical. It comic opera they want good voices. Does that not sound strange? Still, say they, the Martinot might do worse, and she is very fasci-

At the end of the first act I cannot help smiling. A queer little scene is enacted. I am not at all sure that it has not been as carefully rehearsed as the piece itself. No sooner has the curtain descended than flower-laden ushers make their appearance in the aisle. The audience fully intended to appland. Sadie, but had they decided to change their minds it would have been impossible with the flower-lad-u ishers marching towards the footlights. Up coes the curtain and forward comes Sadie. She pretends to be awfully excited and eager. She almost poils Herr Rank's arm from its socket. The ushers deposit the flowerin the hands of some one on the stage, who lay them at Sadie's feet. Such a display! I wonder when it will end. The floral offering stretch built way across the stage. Sadie kisseher hand, courfestes, smiles, laughs, speaks to the tenor and is bewilderingly and appropriately surprised. Then suddenly she turns, before the curtain has been lowered, and rushes from the stage. She does this, I suppose, to convey the impression that her feelings have become to any for her, and that she has burst into tears. It is a very curious scene, pretty but clap trappy. Still, the modern theatre-goer has to put up with a great deal nowadays, and really e might do worse than assist at the translation of Sadie Martinot from an American miss into a German fraulein.

SOCIAL CALLS TO-DAY.

Mrs. Harrison Finds Herself in Great Request-Mrs. Morton's Invitation.

Their shopping mission being almost accomplished.Mrs. Harrison and her daughter, Mrs. McKee will now devote more time to so cial calls during the remainder of their stay, Some few more purchases yet remain to be made, for which purpose a part of to-day will be set aside, followed by a carriage ride and a few social calls, including a visit to Mrs.

Mr. McKee was to return to Indianapolis to day, but has postponed his departure until to morrow or perhaps even a later day. Numerous invitations have been received for Tuesday atternoon receptions, and, time permitting, a portion of them will be ac-

Several callers visited the hotel this morning, and the party were kept busy entertaining them until nearly neon.

It is understood that the invitation of Mr. and Mrs. Morion will be accepted and that the party will spend a few days at the Vice.

The Liver

And kidneys are organs which it is important should b kept in good condition, and yet they are overworked and our board free, you know, and two afternoons abused by nearly everybody until they become worn out.

I every week.

Young Woman (haughtily)—Any other difficulties with these organs, roses them to healthy clogged up, or diseased. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures all difficulties with these organs, rouses them to healthy

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

WILLIAM WILKINSON HAS CROSSED THE COL. FELLOWS AND IRA SHAFER ARGUE AN ALLEGED MISUSE OF \$11,000 IN SEA TO FIND HIM.

Three Years Ago He Was a Sturdy Scotch Lad Seeking His Fortune Here William Wilkinson is in New York on an odd errand. He is a big, broad-shouldered Scotchman, fully 6 feet 3 inches tall, whose

Land, If, Indeed, He Be Still Alive-

home is in Edinburgh. He has come to this city to take back to the old home in Bonnie Scotia the friend and strange to her.

In "La Mascotte" (Der Glucksengel, in Miss playmate of his childhood, his brother, John



The sadness attached to his mission lies in the fact that John Wilkinson, if he still lives, is not the same bright and cheery lad that left the smell of the heather behind him thing to you in English, but I can't. Wait till three years ago and came to the States to

Disappointment has robbed him of his rea on, and to add to the sorrows of the big brother, who has crossed the seas to take back to home and friends the wreck of the once strong and cheerful man, just three days before the Cunard steamship Servia, on which he was a passenger, arrived at her dock in this city, his demented brother disap-peared, and no trace of him has since been

John Wilkinson is a carpenter, thirty three John Wilkinsen is a carpenter, thirty three years old and unmarried.

There years ago be came to America and worked at his trade in Newport, Providence. Hastfors and, two years ago, at St. Angustine, Fla. Lest auminer be was at work at Hantington, 4.4.

It was while employed here that his triends and commutes discovered that John was acting queerly and appeared to be possessed of some insane delusion.

In October, Wilkinson quit work altogether, saying that he had struck it lacky on a patent and would not have to work any

patent and would not have to work any a patent and would not have to work any longer.

This was the poor fellow's delusion, but if he believed that he had plenty of funds, Patrock Ledwith, of 572 Prospect Place, Brooklyn, with whom he lived, knew that he didn't have enough to pay his heard.

James Hamilton, a fellow-townsman of Wilkinson's, was also a boarder at Ledwith's, He sailed for home on the Elmira, Dec. 22 last, and tried to get his demented friend to go with him. This John agreed to do, but refused at the last moment, saying that go with him. This John agreed to do, but refused at the last moment, saying that he would follow on a steamer to sail the next

uesday. Wilkinson did not sell as agreed, but went back to Ledwith's. That gentleman would not keep him without some compensation, and Wilkinson made a threat which resulted att on his failure to furnish bonds to keep

the peace, Hamilton, on his arrival at Edinburg in-Hamilton, on his arrival at Edinburg informed Wilkinson's family of his unfortunate condition, and later advices told of his being juited. These brought his brother, William Wilkinson, to New York, where he arrived last week Monday, only to hearn that on the Friday preceding John had been discharged by the Court in Brooklyn, and that no one of his acquaintances had seen or heard of him since he left the court-house on that day. All efforts to find the demented man since have constructed in the later of the court house on that day. have proved unavailing. His brother has all of his tools and effects, and the wanderer is absolutely without means of support.

The police of both New York and Brooklyn.

The collect of both New York and Brooklyn are I oking for the missing man.

William Wilkinson, the man who came thousands of miles to find his insane brother, is at present stopping at 144 West Houston street. He can remain in the United States but a short time, and desires, when he returns, to take with him his brother, or his remains if he be dead.

he be dead. The missing man is six feet high and weighs about two hundred pounds. His hair was black, though it has recently become quite gray. His eyes are dark. At the time of his disappearance he were a gray suit and a brown overcost.

STILL LOOKING FOR BAIL.

Ives and Stayner Hard Pressed to Get Ou

of the Sheriff's Clutches. Financiers Ives and Stavner occupied the same cell in the Ludlow Street Jail during the night. They prosent 7.30 this morning and breakfasted on poached eggs and lamb

the startistics of powerful eggs and famo-chops.

Henry S. Ives's silter, accompanied by an-other young lady, called to see the young Kapoleon of finance.

At 10,30, in company with Order-of-Arrest Clerk Martin and Deputy Sheriff Young, the two prisoners went downtown to their offices to make another attempt to find bail.

Drawned While Skating on Thin Ice.

BRIDGEROUS, CORR., Jan. 29. - William Wotton, fourteen years old, son of Wm. G. Notion, of West Stratford, broke through the ce while skating on Pembrook Lake this mornince while starting on Fembrook Lake this morning. His younger brother went to his assistance but he, too, broke in. The boys screams attracted the attention of some men, who imperied a boat over the lee towards the drowning boys. Both were taken out and the younger restored to consciousness. The hospital physicans worked over the remains of William for some hours, but were unable to restore him to 166.

Found Dead Between the Tracks.

HAVERSTIAN, N. V., Jan. 29.—The track walker on the West Shore Bailrow! at 6, 50 the orning found William Wanehstaker lying be-twen the tracks north of Tombins Cove, with its skull crushed and right arm broken. He was boatnen, about thirty years of age.

The Tale of Batel Registers. . H. McCarthy, of Little Rock, Ark.; George Egger, of Boston, and J. D. Filley, of St. uis, are at the Fifth Avenue. Registered at the Albanaule are W. W. Col-ville, of Pitt-burg: A. P. Bottor, of Boston, and Judge S. A. Bowman, of Springfield, Mass, Swits Conde, of Oswener, Lettia N. Stein, of Rochester, and R. G. Dyrenforth, of Washing-ton, are at the Hoffman. bon, are at the Hottman.

At the St. James are William Anderson, of Baltimore: C. N. Wight, of Pittsburg, and D. C. Bobinson, of Elmira.

E. K. Butler, of Syraeuse; C. O. Dryden, of Baltimore, and E. P. Ward, of Boston, are registered at the Sturtevant. Among the Gilsey House guests are D. Her-bert Hostetter, of Pittsburg J. S. Rea, of Scrauton; Jacob B. Perkins, of Cleveland, and Austin Lathrop, of Corning. Among the Grand Hotel guests are O. P. Lampher, of St. Paul; Gen. F. A. Staring, of Washington; Lieut. J. A. Gaston. U. S. A., and Lieut. G. W. Mentz, U. S. N.
H. J. Finley, of Washington; George L. Lord, of St. Faul, and S. E. Guild, of Boston. are at the Hotel Brueswick.

A BROTHER IS MISSING. BOTH SIDES FOR CLEARY. CALLED GRAND LARCENY. FREE

FOR A CHANGE OF VENUE. Without Resources of Mind or Purse Poor
John Wilkinson Is a Wanderer in the Put in the Strongest Light Before Mrs. Lowenstein, Who Was on a Bond Judge Patterson by Prosecutor and Defendant's Counsel-Anywhere But Nev

> John H. Vincent, of counsel for Thomas for his alleged bribery in the granting of the | I. Earle. franchise to the Broadway Surface Railroad by the Board of Aldermen of 1884.

classes of citizens were called, and according | Lowenstein. to the epinion of the presiding Judge a bet-(er class of citizens could not be obtained in the city, but it seemed impossible to obtain District Attorney Fellows arose and went

District Aft rincy Fellows arose and went over the whole monotonous work of last week in trying to obtain a jury.

He said that the experience of the past week convinced him that it was almost impossible to obtain a jury. There were three classes of citizens called, and, as the defendant's counsel stated, there were many reasons why the trial should be removed from New York County.

New York County.
District Attorney Fellows stated that the newspapers had so prejudiced the minds of New Yorkers that it was impossible to obtain

i jury, Ira Shafer, apparently uneasy because the reporters did not pay enough attention to nm, arose and said that the neighboring ounties to New York were thoroughly ac-puninted with the Aldermanic trials. The question of determining in which county the trial should be continued is left entirely to Justice Patterson.

PUNISHED THROUGH SEVEN ROUNDS. Jack Brannon Gives Condon a Bad Beating and Takes the Purse.

Early this morning a crowd of men stood shivering round a ring in a barn on Long Island, watching Bobby Condon and Jack Branion pummel each other in a bloody sevencound mill, in which Brannon was declared the winner after giving his opponent a terrrible beating. The battle was for a purse of \$100, with kid gloves, to a finish.
Brannon opened proceedings by planting his left on Cordon's eye, and followed it by

knocking him under the ropes with a right-handed jab. Condon arose slowly, but faced the music, and got in two good blows on In the rounds up to seven Brannon had all the best of the fight, and he simply made a chepping-block of Condon's face, knocking hum all over the ring, raining his blows at an

him all over the ring, raining his blows at an alarming rate.

Brainon did the leading in the seventh round and Condon was sent over the ropes with a blow in the reck.

He wanted to fight on, but the referee stopped the battle and declared Brainon the winner of the purse. Time of fighting 27m. Brainon the winner is nineteen years of age, 5 feet 4 inches in height and weighs 114 pounds. He was attended to by Mike Shea and Con Brogan.

and Con Brogan. WHERE WILL THE GIANTS PLAY? Probably on the Polo Grounds Next Season

-A New Field Necessary. In spite of the decision handed down by the General Term of the Supreme Court, which holds that One Hundred and Eleventh street is " open," it is not generally believed that the New York Baseball Club will be obliged to seek new playing grounds for at

ast a year.
The decision declares that the Park Commissioners and the Commissioner of Public Works have the right to tear down the fences on the Polo Grounds as soon as they please; but President Day will undoubtedly carry the ease to the Court of Appeals, and, pendig the hearing of the appeal, he will get a

Ing the hearing of the appear, he will get a stay of proceedings.

However, the Polo Grounds must eventually be abandoned by the baseballists, and the selection of a new field becomes an important one to the lovers of the National me as well as to the managers of the Giants.

TWO WIVES CLAIMED HIM. Driver Bell, of Hoboken, in Hard Luck in

Judge Seymour's Court. Mrs. Bell went to Justice Seymour, of Hoboken, to day to enter a complaint against her husband, John A. Bell, a driver on the Bergen avenue horse-cars, for assault and battery. She had her stepson, a boy of eleven, with her,

cleven, with her.

On their way to the Justice's office a woman passed them and the boy turned around and cried, "Mamma."

The woman said she was Bell's former wife

and the child was hers. After an explana-tion both women went to Justice Seymonr's office and made a charge of bigamy against Bell, As the second one, nee Mary Romer, who ives at 79 Congress street, Jersey City leights, said she was married to Bell in New ork the Justice sent the woman there. Bell

A \$500,000 VICTORY FOR THE CITY. Decisions by the General Term Against Six

was held on a charge of assault.

Big Property-Holders. The General Term of the Supreme Court has handed down decisions favorable to the city in six proceedings brought to test the validity of various assessments for local improvements.

Two of them, in which Johnston Living-

ston and Dore Lyon were respectively

petit oners, affected the assessments for regulating and grading the avenues bounding the Morningside Park. The Court hold that it was not established that the fair cost of the work was less than the amount assessed upon the property-owners. The amount of these assessments

Faral Leakage of Gas in a Hospital. Jeremiah Howard, a carpenter, employed at the Manhettan Hospital, One Hundred and



HOFF MALE D

JOHANN HOTE

The genuine has the signatures of 'Johann Hoff" and 'Moritz Eisner " on the neck of every buttle. EISNER & MENDELSON

CO., SOLE AGENTS, 6 Barclay St., New York.

With the Black Prince, Are the Accused Parties-They'll Have Further Hearing in Police Court To-Morrow.

TRUST FUNDS.

John M. Glover, a lawyer and real estate Cleary, moved before Judge Patterson in agent, was arraigned before Justice Welde, Special Term of Supreme Court this morning in the Tombs Police Court this morning, for or a change of venue in the trial of Cleary grand larceny, the plaintiff being Mrs. Emily

Mrs. Earle is the administratrix of the es tate of William H. Sibley. She retained Mr. Vincent recited the difficulty of ob- Glover to look after the estate. He secured taining an impartial jury in the county of two bondsmen, Johnson Howard, the" Black New York, as experienced by the work of the | Prince," who is now serving a term in State past week in trying to obtain a jury. All Prison for giving straw bail, and a Mrs. The sum of \$11,000 was deposited by Glover

with the Mercantile Trust Company. This money has been entirely drawn out, \$5,000 by Glover and \$5,000 by Mrs. Lowenstein. Their names figured jointly on the check. When Mrs. Facle found that there was only \$50 left she began to bunt for Glover. The search commenced some weeks ago.

search commenced some weeks ago.
Yesterday Pulaski C. Wisson, a nephew of
Mrs. Earle, with an officer found Glover in
Wall street. Glover drops in at P. J. Hargous's office in the Equitable, and has also
been at 38 Park Row and 19 Park place. After his arrest he said he lived at 17 Gallatin place, Brooklyn, and this was found to be true.
When the parties were called up before

Justice Welde this morning, Glover's coun-sel was John Stacom, Mrs. Lowenstein's was Robert H. Bacey, and Mrs. Earle's was W.

Robert II. Racey, and Mrs. Earle's was W. C. B. Thornton.

In reply to what Thornton said about all the money but \$50 having been drawn from the Mercartile Trust Company's. Racey retorted that it had been deposited and drawn properly, that good security was given and that no accounting had ever been demanded. His client West recognitions to the elient Mrs Lowenstein, was ready to pay the money whenever she was called upon. money whenever she was called upon.

"Only I must know to whom I am to pay
it," Mrs. Loxenstein said sharply. She is a
woman about twente-nine years old, were a
sealskin steque that reached to her heels, and
had damond car buttons.

Thornton intirated that Mrs. Lowenstein's
position as bondsman with the "Black
Prince" rather had her one to remain

position as bondsman with the "Black Prince" rather laid her open to suspicion and that he had written to Glover and called

and that he had written to Glover and called at Mrs. Lowenstein's several times.

"You look very much like the haly I talked with then," said he.

"I'm not the lady. I have two younger sisters whom you could not pais ake for me."

Mrs. Lowenstein then intimated in firm but tart tones that if Thornton said he had applied to her for the money he was a lim. She said she owned eighteen houses, most of them in the Seventh Ward, and that sixe had drawn out \$5,000 and invested it. Glover had drawn out \$6,000.

"They were trust funds. You had no

had drawn out \$6,000.

"They were trost funds. You had no right to use them. Your bonds only meant that you would not run away with the money. They didn't give you the right to speculate with it. Where is the plaintiff?"

Thornton said he would have her in court to-moreow. Mr. Stacom said this was a case for the Surrogate, and Mrs. Lowenstein held her nose very high.

Justice Welde said he would hear the case to morrow, and required \$7,000 ball for each.

to-morrow, and required \$7,000 batt for each.

Mrs. Lowenstein was allowed to depart on somebody's recognizance, and Glover was returned to a prison cell.

Glover has a bold forebead and a white beard. He seemed quite cool and indifferent.

TWO SUICIDAL BROOKLYNITES. One Cut His Thront with a Razor and the Despondency was the cause which led two

Anthony White, a German carpenter residing at 19 Moore street, has been out of em-ployment for several weeks. He attempted suicide by stabbing himself in the abdomen and arm with a chirel. He was removed to the Eastern District Hospital in a critical condition.
Peter Malone, a clerk, residing at 390 North

Second street, cut his throat with a razor. The surgeon at St. Catharine's Hospital says his injury is tatal. Brooklyn News in Brief. The Thirteenth Regiment will to-night tender a reception to Gov. David B. Hill. It is expected that Gov. Backley, of Connecticut, and Lee, of Virginia, will also be present.

Coroner Booney will this evening commence the inquest into the suspicious moth of Charles W. Adams, the hostier, who it was supposed was killed by the strikers on "Deacon" litch-ardson's railroad Saturday night. ardeon's railroad Saturday night.

While temporarily incane Jame D. Travers, of 376 Quincy street, early this morning jumped out of the rear window on the third story of his home. He escaped with a fractured arm.

The parents of twelve-year-old Redmond Nash, of 308 Knickerbocker avenue, reported to-day that the boy left home two weeks ago and is still missing.

The plate glass show-window in Hermann Sack's optical goods store, 2023 Fulton street, was smashed during the night and \$120 worth of eyeglasson stolen.

A GIRL'S SMILE CAUSED HIM TO FALL.

Lineman Thomas Finneral Drops Sixty-Five

Feet to the Ground in Bridgeport.

ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, | BRIDGEPORT, Coun., Jan. 29. - Thomas Finneral, a lineman in the employ of the Long Distance Telephone Company, was engaged in work this morning upon some extra high poles on Housaton's avenue. Thomas made several calls at a saloon near by between his tofty c imbs and became elevated upon his loffy c intos and became elevated upon terra firms as well as in his aerial position.

Some friends of his encouraged him to give an exhibition of rapid elimbing up a ninety-foot pole. Thomas jabbed the steel spurs of his climbing stirrups into the telephone pole and nimity ascended. When he reached a distance of about sixty-five feet he was attracted by a pretty housemad langing out tracted by a pretty housemand banging out clothes on the roof of the Saylors flat.

The rosy-cheeked maiden gave Thomas an approving nod and smile. Thomas waved his hand, lost his grip and fell to the ground. He was picked up unconscious with a deep gash in his head, several teeth knocked out and his chin cut.

The fall was about six'y-five feet, and the reason for not being killed outright was probably due to striking telephone wires in

Finneral was taken to the hospital, where he still lies in critical condition. ADDITIONAL EVENING HIGH SCHOOLS,

Senator Cantor's Bill Introduced Other Measures Before the Senate. IMPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD I

ALBANY, N. Y., Jan. 29 .- In the Senate this

morning Mr. Cautor introduced a tall to pro-

vide for the establishment of additional evening high schools in New York City. It gives the Board of Education power to locate the schools and to name the amount of money annually required to conduct them.

Mr. Collins introduced the bill to restrict conspiracies and boycotts in grain speculations, as outlined in this morning's Women.

The old Cable Railroad bill was resurrected by Mr. Pierce and introduced without change.

The Weather To-Day. Indicated by Blakely's tele-thermometer: | 1880 | 1888 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 | 1880 |

## CITIZENSHIP.

Dr. Henry M. Leipziger Tells of Its Rights and Duties.

One of Six More Lectures in

"The Evening World" Course.

The Discourses Again Well Attended and the Interest Growing.

That THE EVENING WORLD knows what the sople will like and what will entertain them to their taste is attested by the increasing popularity of the course of free lectures in the public school buildings, inaugurated by

its efforts. Last evening there was a large attendance at all the school-rooms where lectures were

The lectures for the evening were "How to Study Science at Home," by Prof. Sloane; Rights and Duties of Citizenship," Dr. Leipziger; "The American Idea," Prof. Lincoln; "The Chemistry of What We Eat and Drink," Prof. Mott : "The Eye and Ear." Dr. Tansley, and "American Poets,"

Prof. Zachos.
Grammar School No. 42, 30 Allen street,
was the place where the "Rights and Duties
was the place where the "Rights and puter. Citizenship " were expounded, and, incidentally, the great American eagle was un-loosed and permitted to flap its wings.

Dr. Leipziger said people come hither from countries where they are subjects. Here every man, so long as he conducts himself

properly, is an uncrowned king. Here there are no self-constituted, so-called notics to look down upon the masses.

notics to look down upon the masses.

Here in this country the masses are paramount. Majority rules. The vote of the lardest working laborer counts for as much as the richest in the land.

The adopted cinzen has equal rights with the native-born. The German boy sits alongside the Irish, the Sweet by the Italian, and so on. And they are all learning to become useful and patriotic citizens.

They will be even more intensely American than the native American.

They will be even more intensely American than the native Americans.

In 1776, when the three millions of people along the Atlantic scaboard of America cast off the yoke of English despotism, the conservatives of Europe shook their heads and declared that no people could govern themselves; that only certain individuals, of families sent from heaven, could rule the millions. These ideas have searcely been justified. Our country has passed through many terrific crises, notably that of the great civil war, the most terrible known in history. Yet, when that war was over, the soldiers put aside their

weapons and resumed their peaceful pursuits with a readiness that caused the whole world marvel. Every four years, too, a flerce political hattle is fought, and when it is over the van-quished party philosophically accepts the result and cheerfully aids in carrying out its opponent's policy, and the President elected by the victorious party is not President alone

of that party but of a united aution.

Anarchy and Socialism have been forced promagnity on public notice of late years.

Most of the misgnided followers of these ideas come from countries which are ground down by the iron heel of despotism. They are too much embifiered against any kind of authority to distinguish between a country controlled by the will of a single despot and a government framed by the sovereign will

a government trained by the sovereigh will of the people themselves.

Absolute liberty would produce the same results as anarchy, as the strong would op-press the weak. The liberty we enjoy is, therefore, not absolute liberty, but a lib-erty conducive to the general welfare.

Where the best laws are there will we find the greatest liberty. men to attempt to end their lives this morn- the greatest liberty. A FAMILY DISAGREEMENT.

> A Fibbing Little Infant. [From Vesterday's Evening Sun, ] FRANK DUDGEON'S PARTY.

He Gives His Friends a Dinner in Raymond Street Jail. Frank Dudgeon, who is suspected of under-

and work in connection with the recent death

of Kitty Cody in Brooklyn, gave a swell dinner

Raymond Street Jail yesterday afternoon.

The dinner was gotten up by a special caterer, and consisted of five courses, including soups quail, lobster, chicken and all of the delicacier of the season, served in an excellent manner,

&c., &c., &c. A Parent's Indirect Correction [From This Morning's Sun.] A story in an evening paper that Dudgeon gave a five-course dinner to his friends in Raymond Street Jail on Sanday afternoon is pro-nounced false by Warden Byrnes.

Among other cold-blooded fakes in the same issue of the Evening Sun was the absurd story that Mayor Grant had made a bargain to appoint Corporation Counsel Beckman to a judgeship, and a grossly exaggerated story of Sig. Perottis relations with his manager. The semile parents kept pretty busy correcting the systemized fibbing of its wayward and puny little off-spring.

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